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HOME NEWS WHILE AWAY.

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This much is certain. About two

ers wash the dishes.

Among the various forms of death that are open to aviators, burning to True to his instincts, Col. Roosevelt a crisp while in mid-air seems to be sent out a ukase that a Progressive the least desirable.

Bootleggers must be operating in the dry counties of Ohio. A farmer fight. "I am for many things that in one of them says he killed 54 are written in the Bull Moose platsnakes in one afternoon.

Possibly it might be found on closinspection that the fabulous salaries helped to write into law. The Roosepaid to some dramatic and baseball velt platform calls for a child labor stars are in reality fibulous.

Forage crops throughout the country are reported to be the best in years. within the power of congress to do it. Unfortunately, though, the consumers It calls for the eight-hour law and of the human variety cannot subsist on forage crops.

That Massachusetts choir director who is accused of embezzling \$40,000 probably held to the opinion that he was entitled to something reasonable in the way of recompense.

Governor Wilson appears to occupy

tors have been withdrawn from the party. regular Republican ticket.

A regiment of Oklahoma National the recent war maneuvers in Kansas. But that is more than they did at home not so many moons ago when they were on the trail of "Crazy Snake."

Neither was it at all necessary for the weather bureau to take the pains to announce that the week just closing has been the hottest one of the year in this section. Everybody here abouts was well aware of that fact.

There were twenty-two billion telephone calls the world over last year, And it is likely that on at least nineteen billion occasions, the people who put in these calls were politely informed by "central" that the "line" was busy.

This being a presidential candidate is not without a few small advantages. ization, the purpose of which is to de His more enthusiastic admirers are al- stroy the Republican party if it can ways certain to send him the largest If there is any doubt in the mind of and juiclest peaches, the biggest and any one that such is its purpose a resweetest watermelons and the fattest cent statement by William H. Walker, and yellowest chickens.

are no more successful than they are recently as to the purposes of the new in rounding up the rebels. The son of a more or less distinguished Russian soldier is in command of them. Ma- party in November." That is precisely dero should obtain the services of a what Col. Roosevelt intends to do if Jap to lead his rurales,

ceptions are not made. Maybe that's desires to do this cannot be questionwhy the contract labor provision of the ed, but there ought to be no misunderimmigration laws is not enforced standing as to the effect of a vote for against the young girls from the other Roosevelt. It is a vote "to wreck the side who are flocking to this country to Republican party." become brides of western farmers.

Here is some encouraging news for saving to build a little shanty of his grades have begun to go up, and the indications are that they will keep on in that directions for some time.

William Allen White also neglected to inform his party council just who were the twenty regular delegates and the twenty alternates that representted Ensas at the Bull Moose national convention. This seems to have de- it makes reasonably broad and faur valoped into a political secret of much co-operation between a Democratic

refused to tell.

SENATOR BORAH'S STAND.

The unquestioned leader of the Roosevelt forces in the Republican national convention was Senator Borah of Idaho, writes ex-Congressman Charles F. Scott from Chicago to his newspaper, the Iola Register. He was in Chicago recently on his way home from Washington, and emphatically confirmed a report given out sometime ago that he would remain a Republican and would not follow Roosevelt into a new party. This determination is all the more significant as the senator is a candidate for re-election before a state-wide primary in that section of the country where the Roosevelt sentiment is said

to be the strongest. Senator Borah has always been ranked as one of the Progressives, but he has been as independent of Progressive bossism as he has been of any other sort. That is one reason why he could not work along with Col. Roosevelt, Nobody can do that who is not completely subservient to the colonel's wishes. Borah was a member of the national committee, and while he was rightly classed as a supporter of Roosevelt, vet he voted upon the contests which were brought before the national committee according to his own judgment. In doing this he voted so many times to seat the Taft delegates that the Boston attorney who was here personally representing Roosevelt upbraided him and suggested that he turn over his proxy to some Roosevelt man who would not have so sensitive a conscience. Senator Borah responded firmly that he was there to cast his own vote and he would not turn his proxy over to anybody nor would he vote to reat Roosevelt delegates when he thought they had no title. Later on in the contest, when it became certain that months hence there will be a large if Roosevelt should withdraw some increase in the lame duck population. third candidate might be nominated, and when the colonel flatly refused A good many things are expected of to let himself be taken out of the way. the Boy Scouts. But one of them is Senator Borah told him what he not that they shall help their moth- thought of him in terms more emphatic than polite, and practically washed his hands of his campaign. candidate should be put into the field against him, and Senator Borah is going home to enter the three-cornered form," said he, "but I was for them long before there was such a party, and some of them I have already bureau. That is already a law. It calls for the direct election of senators and that has been done so far as it is that is on the statute books. It certainly is not necessary to leave the Republican party to fight for things which the Republican party has al-

ready accomplished, I do not think it is necessary to leave the Republican party to fight for any of the other reforms the colonel is advocating. To talk of leaving the Republican party because of its bosses is asinine. There about the most comfortable position are bosses in the new party and there in one respect of any of the presidential candidates. He does not know who furnished his pre-convention campaign fund.

Even in Pennsylvania, where Boss Film, who will stand for almost anything in politics is in compared of the principles and the process of the principles for which I have been fighting all these years." For these reasons the senator declared that he expected to advocate the re-election of President.

Signal? The milk of human kindness is plentiful around Harvey-like these years." For these reasons the senator declared that he expected to advocate the re-election of President. thing in politics, is in command of the Taft and to do all he could to main-Roosevelt cohorts, the Roosevelt elec- tain the ascendency of the Republican

guardsmen made "a daring charge" in and integrity have never been queshad been stolen, nobody who knows him will doubt for a moment that he would utterly refuse to give him his normal state of health. support. The fact that he is to go on the stump for the president is little less than conclusive evidence that the charges against the integrity of the president's nomination are wholly without foundation.

It is characteristic of him that he takes sides squarely and does not attempt, as some others have done, to ing it. ride the elephant and the bull moose at the same time. He understands fully that the Progressive party is not a mere bolt from the Republican party but that it is a wholly distinct organthe Missouri national committeeman of the new third term party, ought to No wonder President Madero's forces settle it. He closed a long statement organization with this declaration: "We expect to wreck the Republican he can, and it is what every man who votes for him will be helping to do. It's a poor rule, indeed, to which ex- Of course, the right of any man who

A FUTILE SESSION.

At the conclusion of a session of exthe man who has been skimping and traordinary length, congress leaves very little to show after its weary wrangilng very own. Prices for lumber of all and scheming for partisan advantage There was never a more striking demonstration of the futility of looking to the nation's lawmakers for good and constructive work when the senate and the house are not in accord and both are at odds with the president. Especially when a presidential cam paign is on. Then the desire to advance party interests is so strong that

proportions. Mr White and Henry Allen house and a nominally Republican senknow about it, but so far they have ate hopeless, except as both may agree upon measures known to be obnexious to the executive head of the nation and sure to encounter his veto. Of this class were the tariff bills upon which much time was spent.

> enact ill-judged and pernicious laws have failed as in the effort to uproot civil service reform by limiting the assentatives reluctantly and grudgingly yielded to the demand for at least one new battleship. Some important work has been done in the wide field of investigation of public questions, and an effort has been made to settle the Panama canal question along thoroughly American lines, with proper safeguards against railroad domination of American traffic through the new waterway. In the main, however, little can be claimed for the congress just ended, running and in striving to make real reductions, some justified and others reductions, some justified and others dublous, in duties on imports. The day at the ledger, when he could be proportion of practical results to time running the business and firing clerks used and talk wasted has been discouraging to the country but not unexpected. From the beginning it was foreseen that little could be accomplished with so much pulling at cross purposes and so much politics in the

## JOURNAL ENTRIES

Active imaginations cause most of the trouble in the world.

\*\*The tongue can no man tame," nor

do many people seem anxious to attempt doing so. A politician is generally successful

extent that he can fool the people. \* \* \* Some persons never appreciate each other's merits until they've engaged in

a good fight. What has become of the old-fash ioned boys who always paraded in front of every band that appeared on

JAYHAWKER JOTS

ner front name "Gwendelene." They must have old-fashioned re-porters in Butler county. The White-water Independent says: Remember, the reporter knows noth until you have told him. nothing about it

Some of the oldest inhabitants at Jewell City must have been reminded of frontier days recently, when, as an incident to a dispute over a fee, a couple of real estate men drew knives

Editor Joslyn, of the Logan County News, is one of the old-fashloned newspaper boys, who is glad to take anything that comes his way in heu of subscription money, as the follow-ing notice in the last issue of his paper shows: "Don't forget, Mr.

Doesn't it make you ashamed at Weekly. our fault-findings about the frailties

party.

Senator Borah formerly lived in Kansas. He is a big man physically and mentally and his moral courage and integrity have never been questioned. He sat as a member of the national committee and heard all the testimony in all the contests. If he lolleyed President Taft's nomination and integrity portant task. The speaker said the wash beard should be up above the waist line, so that the chest will be thrust out and the lungs filled with air as the half hose are scrubbed up and down the board.

Not only washing, but ironing and went through the motions of washing, but ironing and went through the motions of washing. An Atchison young lady returned tioned. He sat as a member of the national committee and heard all the testimony in all the contests. If he believed President Taft's nomination had been stalks. as she felt that such a happening could only be the result of an ab-

### GLOBE SIGHTS BY THE ATCHISON GLOBE.

An inspector finds less trouble than any other gent supposed to be hunt-It is easier to tell who puts money

into politics, however, than to cover who gets it out, Experience, and not doctors, teaches the average man that he shouldn't

eat cucumbers on a hot day. For general satisfaction, doing little better today than you did yes-terday can be highly recommended. Nearly every boy who has never een seasick has a strong ambition to be a sailor and plough the raging

Very few women can be proud of their "figure" without feeling some appreciation of a certain brand of cor-

While the manipulator of a thresher may not get rich at it, those who have tried insist he carns wealth beyond the d. of a.

decsn't intend to lay up any money for his kin to quarrel over, And he usually makes good. Editors are a mean lot, as they have been frequently told, but they

the waste-basket. REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

[From the New York Press] He who courts and runs away will yet be caught some wedding day. A woman would almost rather her husband set the house on fire than start to mend anything in it.

A stou; woman is as scared of a pair of scales as an old one is of the family Bible with all the birth dates in it. The way to make a man think some day he will be a candidate for President is to ask him whether theater sses are constitutional.

If a man leaves a pound of keys out Is a defeated candidate like the of his pocket and weighs himself to earth because he's flattened at the find he's 15 ounces off, he's scared he's poles?

SAYS UNCLE GAV

It's a sad failure who whittles when he should be building skyscrapers, and there are a good many of us in that boat. You remember those ingenious but ugly and useless old wood carvings encased in bottles, such as used to adorn the parlor shelf in the old-fashioned farm bouse? I have never look-So the long session is ending with very little accomplished. Attempts to boat oned farm house? I have never looksured tenure of office for government ed at one without a sense of tragedy. employees to seven years, and the Demit took infinite pains and no small amount of skill to produce these emolems of misspent lives. No man that ever produced one was worth killing. He had the fatal habit of spending his time making curiosities instead of

It takes less skill to fashion a model of a tree or a windmill or a chapel inside a bottle than it does to manufacture farm machinery. Also, it takes more time and patience. It takes more of everything except judgment and ambition. Yet every neighborhood has its "genius" who will spend rare skill and priceless hours producing gewgaws and taking measureless pains and pride in outside of the usual routine work in the curious uselessness of his work.

keeping the machinery of government. This futile whittler is a type, and the tragedy of his existence is that his number is legion. He's near kin

but details. He is brother to the man who wields the shovel for sheer mental laziness, when he might, if he would break the unthinking habits, be employer of many shovel men. He is the kind of man who is content to han-dle saw and hammer after he has learned enough to be a contractor if he would only muster the ambition—the same man that sells goods for others he might, if he would but take the larger view, be selling goods for

Most of us are mere whittlers. The great minority, the little company of men who give the world its onward impulse, are they that put aside whit-tiling with boyhood, forsake detail when they have learned their trades, and go forward to the larger field.

Don't waste your time carving bot-tled curlosities. The maker of machines Don't waste your time carving bot-tied curiosities. The maker of machines and the employer of men are tne field marshals of progress—the detail man is and of a good time. too often a tragedy and the whatler always is.—(Copyright, 1912, by the Mc-Clure Newspaper Syndicate.)

How Dynamite Explodes,

It is the popular impression that dynamite seeks the line of greatest resistance. Place a quantity of black powder on a rock and light it with a ling you, child. Land, everybody likes fuse. It will flash, simply scorching the stone. Place a piece of dynamite on the same rock, and the rock will be shattered. Hence the reasoning that dynamite follows the line of greatest resistance. Nothing could be further from the truth, however. The black powder takes fire and explodes much more slowly than the dynamite, so that the elastic air that inclose it, as it does everything, gives way gradually, and the force is lost in the atmosphere. With dynamite the ex-plosion has been so sudden, the attack on the air so instantaneous, that for a fraction of a second it actually resists. The force of dynamite is se issis. The force of dynamite is so tremendous that it cannot wait, and it is turned into the rock, which, for the instant, becomes the line of least resistance. An illustration of this may be seen during a display of lightning. A fork of it strikes across the sky. It packs the air so densely that it can be locked to the control of the paper shows: "Don't forget, Mr. paper shows: "Don't forget, Mr. farmers, please, our bushel or two of wheat, corn, barley, cane, alfalfa, or whatever, potatoes or turnips. We need it very, very much."

It packs the air so densely that it can be considered to the same to direction, and it turns aside, to follow the line of least resistance. It can not wait for the air to yield. It is need it very, very much."

Washtub Route to Beauty. The use of the washtub as a way

The use of the washing as a way and he was doing well and Satisfies to both health and beauty was strongly indorsed by Dr. David Paulson of Hillsdale, Mich., here in his health day relecture on "How to Postpone Your lecture on "How to Postpone Your things around her. She had told Tom things around her. She had told Tom things around her. She had told Tom the state of the washing as a way and he was doing well and Satisfies and he was doing well and Satisfies the beauty was strong-ly indores the washing and he was doing well and Satisfies the both health and beauty was strong-ly indores to both health and beauty was strong-ly indores the washing and he was doing well and Satisfies the both health and beauty was strong-ly indores the washing and he was doing well and Satisfies the both health and beauty was strong-ly indores the beauty was strong-ly indores the both health and beauty was strong-ly indores the both health and beauty was strong-ly indores th

plows and cultivated all his corn. The next week they went back and put up his hay. Not only washing, but ironing and

sawing wood were recommended as means of preserving feminine beauty and health. Fresh air was dwelt up on, the speaker declaring that it is "good for everything but corns."— Winona Lake (Ind.) dispatch to New York World.

# QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

[From the Philadelphia Record.] Is it possible for a many-sided man to be square? All things are more apt to come to

those who don't wait. Applaud a fool and he eady with an encore. Some men rise in the world, and

others are merely stilted. It's the bone of contention that causes a man to lead a dog's life. Wigwag-"Who was the best man at your wedding?" Henpeckke-"My wife." It is a mistake to suppose that the man who is well reared always stays

in the rear. No. Maude, dear; when the shoe salesman blows his own horn he doesn't necessarily use a shoe horn. Lots of men have been spoiled by

success, but we have yet to hear of a weather forecaster in that class. There wouldn't be much excitement the world if men were as perfect spendthrift always says he as their wives expected them to be. Buggins—"Did you have a good time last night. Guzzler?" Guzzler—"You bet. I don't remember a thing that happened after 10 o'clock.'

have been frequently told, but they As a spender he had run the gamut. have nothing on the one-cent stamp and at last he felt emboldened to de-in the matter of consigning stuff to clare his passion. "My treasure!" he away." "My treasurer!" she replied; for, of course, she had an eye to the practical side of things.

> DAFFYDILS BY U. NOALL.

If cork floats will an iron sink? (Oh, Doctor! I simply can't take

Everybody works but father. Even (Nobody loves a fat man.)

(I demand a recount.)

The slow breeze drops and stills the waving grass; Like little clouds the wings of hawks fan by, ooting asiant the summer-blue deep Sh

of drums, increasing to staccate And long-drawn, low, and vibrant as the

Of clarinet, the locust stirs at will The farthest echoes in my sun-steeped

The long shades fall across the sloping Late August shakes the popples in her And gazes through closed-petal lids, to

The locust's haunting song chirrs on so and on.

And sad and sweet the thoughts that it bids grow And wings of longing stir within my

that my laggard lips should have For For that my expressed expressed to long ago, so very long ago.

—June Edna Bellman. Winfield, Kan.

# THE EVENING STORY

"He didn't think you'd ever want to

see him again."
"I didn't—for a tears flickered on "I didn't-for a moment. The tears flickered on the long, dark lashes before Ina could stop them. She stood over near the open window, looking out at the pretty garden and the old Roman seat at the turn of the walk where Tom had first told her he loved her the best in the world. She thought of the night for a momest, until the memory of the morning's news swept it out of her conscious-ness. The headlines faced her still, Tom's name in wide letters, then the whole flat truth of how he had taken funds intrusted to him and used them to speculate with. It had added

ard of a good time.

"Why did he try to make out he had plenty of money to spend?" she said suddenly, turning on the little nervous figure. "It isn't true what the papers say. I never asked him for But if he didn't take you out good

to have a nice time, and Tom's been pretty well tied up in a business way. I've seen he was worried for a long time, but didn't say anything."
"I noticed it, toe." Just for a moment the eyes of the two met in the first gripping sympathy. "Where is he? I suppose he had for a away..."

first gripping sympathy. "Where is he? I suppose he had to go away—" Mrs. Ellis shook her head. "He's home. I left him lying on "He's home. I left him lying on the sofa in the dining room, with his head in the cushions, just the way he always did when he'd done something he knew he'd oughter not when he was

little."

"I thought the papers said they were going to take him away today."

"He's waiting for them to come now. But he won't run away. I know Tom enough for that. I wanted him to come himself and tell you all about how it happened, but he just wouldn't. You know, Ina, he's cared for you ever since you were running up and down Main street on a bicycle eight down Main street on a bicycle years ago, hair flying and laughing over your shoulder at some one. When he came out of high school I went down and talked to Mr. Carey at the bank. I used to go to school with Tip Carey years ago, and I didn't mind a bit asking him to give my boy a chance. He started Tom in right away and he was doing well and satisfied until—"

"I came along." Ina spoke bitterly.

she wouldn't marry him until he c take her to her own home. She didn't want his mother to live with them. She was old-fashioned and just a funny sheriff in Harbor View, and even county treasurer before he died. She was stenographer at the hotel now, but no one except herself knew the air castles she built at her desk. Tom had not usually been included in them. "I suppose he blames me for every-thing. How much did he televity thing. How much did he take?"

The old lady pincled her lips together again as if she had suffered

pain, but her eyes were and placid. "About five hundred, all told. He took it out Friday and wired it east and expected to put it right back by Monday. He says he figured he'd clear enough to start in housekeeping right away, and get you the plano, too."
Ina put her hands over her face. The tears were coming faster. She had wanted the plane and suddenly she remembered the look on Tom's face she remembered the look on Tom's face when she had told him she could have

a plano in every room if she married Owsley Rawlins, the hotelkeeper. "If he doesn't put in any defense, -how long will he be sent away?" she asked.

"It depends. He just wanted me to tell you he did it so he could have things nice for you."

Ina knelt beside the little figure in black, her arm around Tom's mother.

"Til go with you and see him," she whispered. "Land. child, you needn't," protested Mrs. Eilis kindly. "We'll get along. Tom don't expect to hold you, of course. He's made a mistake, but he's going to stand by it and do what he can to make up. But he knows girls aren't made that way. It's funny, ain't it?

After you're married, you'll fight to the last inch if he's in trouble, but before you blame him."

"I don't blame him. I want to go to him, now." Ina was pinning on her wide-brimmed hat, her pretty face tear stained and determined, her lips pressed together firmly. "He did it for me an" I'm glad he hasn't run

The streets were dark as they hur-The streets were dark as they hurried along. Down at one cross street Ina saw the lights around the hotel. They seemed to throw out a radius of brightness like a lure to the love of luxury in her heart. She slipped her arm around Tom's mother and bent her head to the keen autumn wind that brushed by them.

wind that brushed by them.

There was somebody waiting in the shadow of the porch when they came to the Ellis cottage. Ina hardly noticed it. Straight into the hall she went and turned into the dining room. There was no light. She went to the old fashioned sofa and knelt beside it, her face pressed to Tom's rough curly her face pressed to Tom's rough, curly

"Dear. I've come," she whispered.
"And don't you care. If—if you have
to go away for it. Tom, I'll stay here
with your mother, and wait." th your mother, and wan.
"And you still love me?" He sat up,

haggard and helpless. "After every-

### EVENING CHAT BY RUTH CAMERON.

Popularity papers—being the fifth of a few little talks on the ingredients of popularity. It is not only what you put into a cake or pudding which makes it good, but what you leave out. It is not only because you put plenty of eggs into the pudding and cook it just long enough that it is delectable, but because you do not but in too much

inchey she earns, a cultured, well developed woman, interested in other people and in the big world. By all appearances this girl ought to be ex-

tremely popular. And yet she is not.
On the contrary, her friends are few
and far between.

Why is it? Well, it is not because
there is anything lacking in the "porringer of popularity," but because
there is too much of a certain thing in
it for this girl is one of these receive it, for this girl is one of those people who are so thoroughly exacting that other folks are afraid of them. She

date for vice president in 1900, to recount a little incident of that period.

for vice president, and poor old Platt, who had suffered an injury of some sort to one of his legs, had gone to bed in the Hotel Walton in this city without having secured the co-Hanna to help take Roosevelt out o New York situation. Quay kept on the job, and finally late at night made the arrangement with Hanns that insured the nomination of Roosevelt for vice president. As soon as Quay received the assurance from Hanna his first thought was of Platt. Hanna his first thought was of Platt, but he had trouble in finding the room of the New York senator. Calling a Philadelphia newspaper man, Quay asked him to take him to Platt's room. Platt was in bed and apparently asleep, as Quay pounded on his door for some time before he got any response. Finally the door opened response. Finally the door opened and the tall Platt, clad only in a flow ing white night gown, appeared. Quay grabbed him and throwing both arms about his neck, kissed him again and again, exclaiming: "Hanna has agreed to it!" Platt returned the embraces of Quay, although he did not reciprocate Quay, although he did not reciprocate the kisses. They soon recovered their usual composure, and Quay loosed his hold on the white-robed old man, who then closed the door of his room, while the two resumed such evidences of joy as moved them in the privacy of Platt's room.—Philadelphia Record

POINTED PARAGRAPHS. [From the Chicago News.]

Nearly every marriage annuls friendship. It is said that girls who lisp are expert kissers.

Some people practice economy, neglect to learn it. People always find fault with the things they get for nothing. Father Time is a great artist-as his

A man may fool his wife with re-

gard to his brain efficiency, but he can't fool anybody else. When there is a beam of love in girl's eye it's up to a young man to remove the mote from his own. If more men had self-reliance there would be far less demand upon the resources of our charitable Institutions. Nothing delights the average man more than being called out of towr suddenly on business when some of his

wife's folks are visiting at his ho

haggard and helpless. "After everything—after even this?"

"Your mother says it's a poor love
that can't stand the first good puff of
trouble, and she loves you. Tom."

Behind them sounded a cough, very
low and discreet. In the shadow doorway stood Mrs. Ellis, her wodcw's
bonnet off, her chin a bit upraised.

"Tcm, lad, Mr. Carey's asking if
you could start in at the bank fresh
by Monday. He's taking a little mortgage on the house to oblige me, and
there won't be anything said about
the shortage. It's paid now."

Tom stood up, tall and squareshouldered in the little room. Ina was
close in his arms.

"I'll be there, mother," he called,
clearly.—(Copyright, 1812, by the Associated Literary Press.)

"ANSAS COMMENT

WHOM TO MARRY.

When you see a young man, who
has no visible means of support, loafing on the street four or five days out
of each week, togged out in his glad
time, you can safely set it down that
if he ever marries, the girl who was
foollsh enough to marry him is elected
to bave more real trouble during her
married life than should fall to the
lot of any woman. Too many times
girls will turn down hard working
young men who are trying to get
ahead in the world and take up with
one of those idle, worthless dudes, because he wears good clothes every day girls will turn down hard working young men who are trying to get ahead in the world and take up with one of those idle, worthless dudes, because he wears good clothes every day in the week, and has plenty of time to cater to their wants. In after years they wake up to the fact that they have an idle, worthless man for a husband, and must spend their whole life in want and disappointments or try for relief through the divorce courts, which can only bring a partial courts, which can only bring a partial relief, when this kind of a mistake has once been made. You can always bank on the industrious young man—

Tom's Mother.

(By Izola Forrester.)

"Why didn't he come himself?"
Mrs. Ellis puckered her lips at the challenge in the girl's tone. She smoothed out her gloves on one knee and smiled—a doubtful, wistful little smile.

"He didn't think yould are mother to the course out. It is not to much since you not not focuse you put plenty of eggs into the pudding and cook it just long enough that it is delectable, but because you do not not in too much salt or any other flavoring.

And it is even so with the "huge portinger of popularity."

Among my friends is a young womand at who is extremely pretty and very clever, a generous girl, lavish ith the suggestion of the old New Englander that gossiping should be punched by hanging the teller of a tale which is whispered to you about your neighbor. Gossiping frequently gor neighbor. Gossiping frequently gor neighbor. Gossiping traducing a political campaign, and takes on a semblance of legitimacy. Remember at who is extremely pretty and very clever, a generous girl, lavish ith the suggestion of the old New Englander that gossiping should be punched by hanging the teller of a tale which is whispered to you about your neighbor. Gossiping frequently your neighbor. Gossiping a political campaign, and takes on a semblance of legitimacy. Remember the suggestion of the old New Englander.

## FROM OTHER PENS

JUSTICE TO POSTAL WORKERS. A righteous action has been taken by congress in lifting the employees of the it, for this girl is one of those people who are so thoroughly exacting that other folks are afraid of them. She wants everyone to measure up to an impossible standard of culture, clothing and character; and she condemns those who fail with no uncertain condemnation. Naturally, many of us common folks are self-conscious and uncomfortable in her august presence and consequently we do not seek her company.

This girl is a type of people who drive their friends away by asking too much of them. There is such a thing as asking too little of our friends; of falling to encourage them to be their paints a friendship in which each shall encourage the other to reach his greater.

A righteous action has been taken by congress in lifting the employees of the postoffice department out of the degrading status in which they had been held for so long. Hereafter the postal employees will have the rights of American citizens. It cannot be said that in the past they have been able to claim so much. Although the constitution of the United States guarantees to every American the right of petition and free speech, this fundamental liberty has been denied to these faithful servants of the government. The very thing has happened to them by way of penalty that will happen to any victims of the denial of such liberties. The postal employees for the most part are underposed to their hours are severe, they are overworked, and are subjected to discipline that has been in many cases alpaints a friendship in which each shall encourage the other to reach his greatest height. But such encouragement and stimulus is a very different thing from setting one's self up as a judge to condemn others for failing to measure up to an impossible standard of excellence.

Then there is another kind of exaction which is equally deadly to popularity, and that is the super-sensitiveness of people who are always complaining because their friends do not treat them right. "You have called at Mrs. So and So's twice since you've been to see me." "You scarcely spoke to me the other night. I suppose you were too busy with your new friend." Such are the accusations with which these people make their would-be friends miserable, and as no one likes to be made miserable. "would-be" is very apt to be changed to "wouldn't be."

It is said that Atticus, the Greek

"would-be" is very apt to be changed to "wouldn't be."

It is said that Atticus, the Greek philosopher, was once asked how he kept his friends so well, and that he answered: "Because I never expect anything from them." That is a rather cynical statement, but it is certainly true that the person who expects too much of those about him will receive nothing.

Quay Kissed Platt.

It may be interesting, even if it does not shake the faith of any of the deluded idolators of the leader of the bull moose party, and in view of the reference made by Mr. Roosevelt to his selection as the Republican candidate for vice president in 1900, to re-Having gone through the eccentric and the bizarre in woman's costume. is not possible, of course, that the sen-sible women will adopt the fad, but count a little incident of that period.

which we believe has not heretofore been printed.

As every one familiar with the situation of 1900 knows, Platt and Quay had trouble in making Hanna see the wisdom of the Roosevelt nomination for vice president, and poor old Platt, ing to wear the motiey diess they should not leave off the cap and belis: they all go together—Memph's Commercial-Appeal.

# HUMOR OF THE DAY

Boarder (excitedly)-There's a rumor aflot-Mistress-Jennie, turn off the water in room four!-Judge.

No. Maude, dear, unadulterated nerve is not the outcome of the Pure Food Com-mission's investigations. — Burlington

Teacher-Willie, why did you spell the word "capitol," c-a-p-l-t-a-o-l? Willie-I didn't just know whether it ended with "al or ol," so I spelt it both ways.—Laughter. Visitor—Yeur daughter—ar doesn't seem quite sure which note to strike. Mrs. Bluffern—Oh, my, no. She plays with a great deal of feeling.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"The evidence shows, Mr. Mulcahey, that you threw a brick at Policeman Rafferty," said the judge. "It shows more more than that, your honor. It shows that I bit him."—Laughter.

As the train neared the city the colored porter approached the jovial-faced gentleman saying, with a smile: "Shall Ah brush yo' off, sah!" "No," he replied; "I prefer to get off in the usual manner."—

Marrit's wife, at the end of the usual breaklast table quarrel, burst info tears behind the coffee urn, and as she scarched for her handkerchief, walled: "You said, the second time I refused you, that you'd rather live in sternal forment with me than in bliss by yourself." "Well, I had my wish," growled Marrit.—Fizz.

"I am sorry, Mrs. Tinkle," said the cashier to the pretty little woman at the window, "but you have overdrawn the account placed here by your husband to the amount of \$20." Mrs. Tinkle looked perplexed for a moment, then her face cleared and she smiled brightly. "Oh. I'll make that all right," she replied and stepping to a table, she wrote out a check for the amount and give it to cashier.—Liypincott's.

One day Freddie and his sister sneaked scrreytitiously into the fantry on a foresting expedition. The only good things to eat they could find were some cookies and a bow! of whipped cream. "Let's take the cookies." said his sister. "Td rather have the cookies myself," replied Freddie "but if we took them we'd be sure to get take the cream and then shut the cat up in the pantry."—New York Times.